

Love by Imin_alot_offandoms69

Series: Songs [11]

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Alternate Universe - No Powers, Alternate Universe - No Upside Down, Bisexual Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Eleven | Jane Hopper Loves Maxine "Max" Mayfield, F/F, Lesbian Eleven | Jane Hopper, Maxine "Max" Mayfield Loves Eleven | Jane Hopper, Song: love (Olivia Rodrigo), Title from an Olivia Rodrigo song, inspired by an olivia rodrigo song

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Relationships: Eleven | Jane Hopper/Maxine "Max" Mayfield

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Summary:

'Cause this is love, right?

Love

A Monday morning you meet me at the hotel and

Max knocked on the door. She smiled once El opened it. The two went to hug, but instead spilled all the hot chocolate on each other. El yelled as the scorching drink seeped into her clothes.

You bought me coffee just to spill it on yourself

"Shit! I'm so sorry, El! I didn't!"

El put a finger to the nervous girls lips. "Shh, it's okay! Really, don't stress about it."

But you never take things seriously

She let the ginger in, closing the door behind her. Max went and sat in the couch, immediately sinking into the soft material. She giggled, "woah! Did I just shrink or is the couch broken?" El just smiled at her.

It's kinda why I like you so much, honestly

El sat next to her. The table was littered with all kinds of junk food. From chocolates to gummies, chips to pop and then El's personal favorite, Eggo Extravaganza.

And I wrote a note and left it folded in your pocket

El and the boys walked up to Max. "Hey! Let me just get my board." She walked up to her locker. El became nervous. She had put a note in Max's locker. It was the cutest love note she had ever written.

The ginger opened her locker, gasping as a note fell out. El watched excitedly as Max unfolded the note and read it with heart eyes.

You taped it to your wall in your New York apartment

El knocked on Max's front door three days after she had shoved

the note in her locker. The ginger opened the door wearing a beautiful baby pink sundress. "Ellie! Come on in."

The two girls walked up to Max's room. El's heart swooned when she saw Max had pinned the note right above her bed.

Kissing in the taxi cab

El and Max giggled drunkly in Mike's car. The brunette kept pressing loving kisses to Max's face. Mike rolled his eyes at them.

'Til the driver gives us dirty looks back

The two lovebirds didn't care about him at all. They were way too happy with each other to notice.

Oh, it's L-O-V-E, or something like that

They lay in bed next to each other, breathing heavily. Their dancing tired them out. El smiled at the beauty next to her.

You're crazy, but it's not in a bad way

"We should go get ice cream!"

El stared at her as if she had just killed a dog right in front of her.

"Right now?! It's snowing!"

"So?"

Dancing on the highway

El stared for a second before sighing. "Fine!"

You made me feel older than seventeen

The two laughed as they walked towards starcourt mall. Snowflakes covered Max's beautiful, red hair, making her look like the ginger version of the snow queen. El didn't know how, but she fell more in love with the girl.

Yeah, this is L-O-V-E, or something really close

Turns out the mall was closed. Max pouted as El pulled out her phone. The brunette started to play 'Can't Help Falling In Love' by Elvis Presley. She held her hand out as she set her phone on a bench, "may I have this dance?"

Max chuckled as El's hands met her waist. She wrapped her own arms around her girlfriends neck, pulling her close, both feeding off each other's warmth.

Hey, baby, I think you're really dope

The two girls giggled as snow fell on them. The tips of their noses turned a shiny red. El kissed the tip of Max's button nose causing the girl to giggle.

I honestly don't know why

They swayed slowly to the soft beats of the music. El smiled, pulling the girl even closer.

I should ever leave your side

"I love you, Eleanor Jane Hopper."

'Cause this is love, right?

"I love you too, Maxine Mayfield."

Author's Note:

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